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THE SHARK
MINIMIDGET
CHUCK HARDY
ETERNAL MAN



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"AMAN"- THE AMAZING- MAN



A Marvel River Scan

BY
A.L. KIRBY AND

Sam Decker

ZONA HENDERSON, ACE GIRL CRIME INVESTIGATOR, HAS JOINED HANDS WITH THE AMAZING MAN IN HIS FIGHT AGAINST CRIME! HER LOYALTY AND COURAGE ARE NOW ADDED TO AMAN'S AMAZING STRENGTH AND STAMINA!... AS THE STORY BEGINS WE FIND AMAN IN A BANK TALKING TO ONE OF THE OFFICIALS. THE OFFICIAL IS SEATED, AMAN IS STANDING, READY TO LEAVE

THE PIRATE TREASURE YOU RECOVERED FROM THOSE KILLERS IS WORTH MILLIONS, MR. AMAN! I'M ---- AH - SURE SOME KIND OF REWARD WOULD BE ALLOWED YOU!

I HAVE AMPLE FUNDS AVAILABLE IN EVERY LARGE CITY IN AMERICA, SIR! I TAKE NO PAY OR REWARDS FOR FIGHTING CRIME!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

MAY I SEE YOU THIS AFTERNOON ZONA? I LIKED THE WAY YOU WORKED WITH ME ON THE LAST CASE... ... OH, YOU'LL MEET ME HERE RIGHT AWAY? SWELL!

STILL LATER, ON THE STREET...

GLAD THEY DIDN'T GET MY PICTURE. ZONA SHOULD BE HERE BY NOW!!!



SUDDENLY A HAGGARD MAN WALKS OVER AND GIVES AMAN A NOTE!

YOU'RE MR. AMAN AINT YA!



THEY'VE KILLED THAT MAN!

AMAN CORNERS TWO OF THE KILLERS, ONE GETS AWAY!

ALL RIGHT RAT YOU ASKED FOR IT!

& CO
REHOUSE

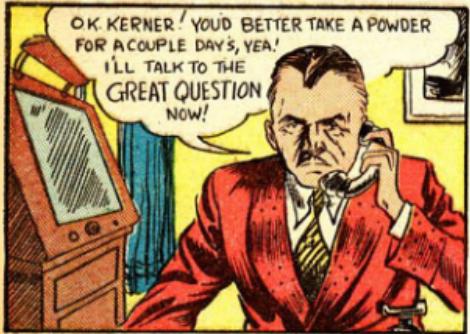
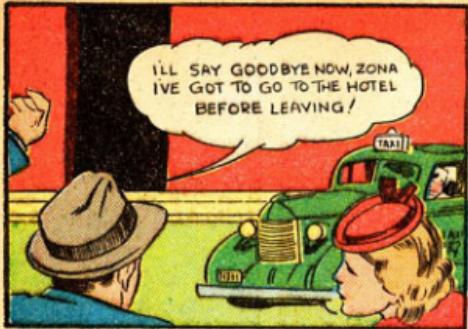
I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THAT ONE GO!!

AMAN SPRINGS FORWARD

YOU WON'T BE USING THIS ANYMORE!!







WHILE AT THE AIRPORT'

HOPE YOU'RE NOT FLYING
YOUR PLANE TODAY, MISS
ZONA!

NO, GEORGE I
WANT TO SEE THAT
MYSTERY MAN'S
PLANE!

YOU MAY RUN ALONG GEORGE
I WANT TO LOOK THIS JOB
OVER!

WE'RE NOT
SUPPOSED TO DO THIS, MISS
ZONA BUT SINCE IT'S YOU
I GUESS IT'S OK!



THE STORM BREAKS WITH
ALL ITS FURY!!!!

THE TAIL OF THIS PLANE'S TOO HEAVY
AND I CAN'T CONTROL IT!



AMAN! IT'S ME!
ZONA!

ZONA! WHAT IN THE WORLD
ARE YOU DOING HERE,
WHY YOU LITTLE STOW-
AWAY, I'VE GOT A GOOD
MIND TO

PLEASE DON'T BE
ANGRY, PAL, I ONLY
WANTED TO HELP
YOU!!

ASTORM NO PLANE COULD FIGHT!

LOOK, ZONA! A FIELD
WE'VE GOT TO
CHANCE IT!



THIS PLANE MIGHT DRAW
LIGHTNING. I SAW A
SHED OVER THERE—
COME ON!





HOURS LATER--THE SAN FRANCISCO AIRPORT



PUT THE PLANE IN A HANGAR AND GUARD IT
UNTIL I COME FOR IT

AYE, AYE, SIR!



WHERE TO NOW PAL!

NEVER MIND WHERE
I'M GOING, I'M
LEAVING YOU AT A HOTEL



TELEPHONE



THE MYSTERY
GUY JUST
LANDED, BOSS
AND HE'S GOT
A SWELL DAME
WID HIM!
YEA!!

O.K. WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM,
KEEP AN EYE
ON THE GIRL, WE
MAY NEED HER

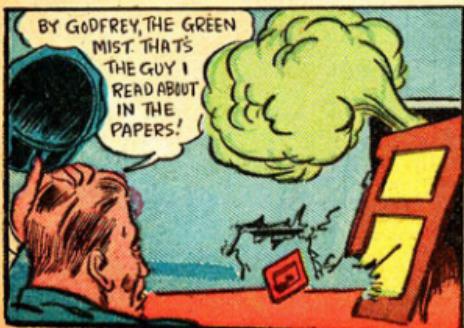
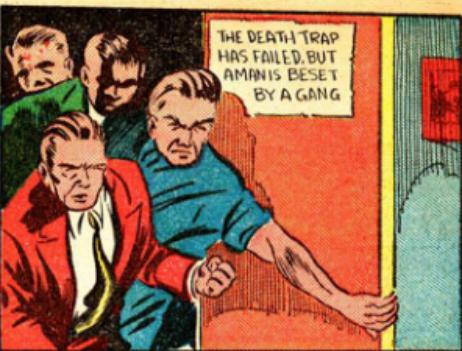


NO USE ARGUING, ZONA, YOU CAN'T GO WITH
ME, WAIT
IN THE
HOTEL

YOU'LL BE SORRY
YOU BIG BULLY!





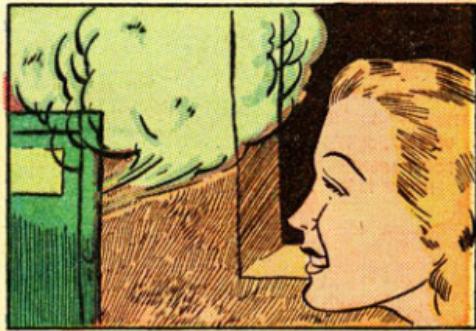
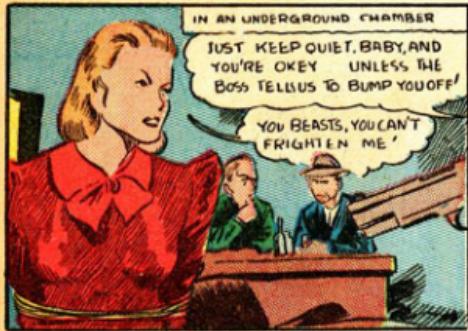
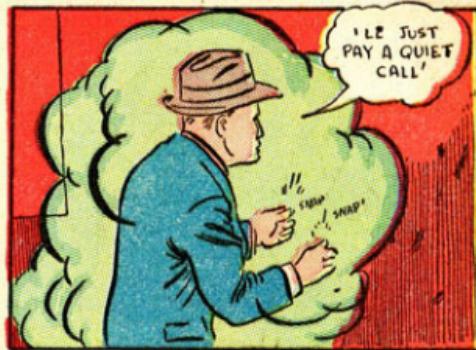




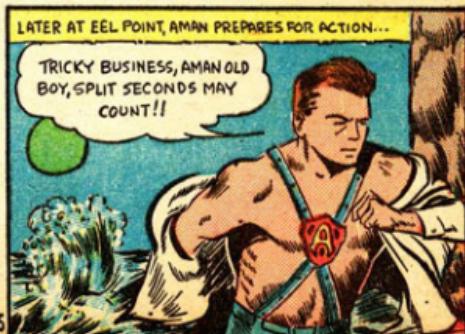


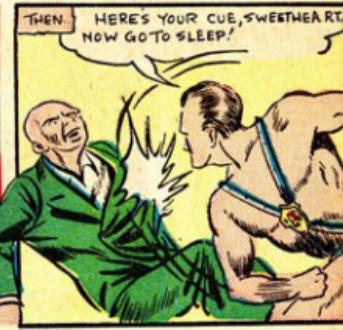
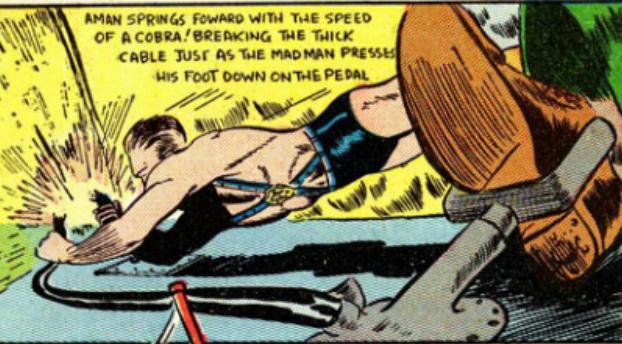
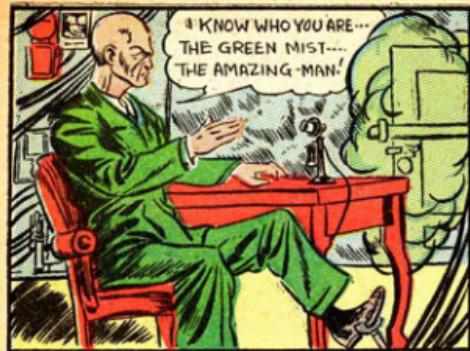
RENT-16 GERMAS ST. \$ 2.00
"DESERTED EEL
POINT LIGHTHOUSE \$ 50.
MILL PLACE.
\$ 2.50.
\$ 2.75.

AMAN LEAVES IN THE MIST.







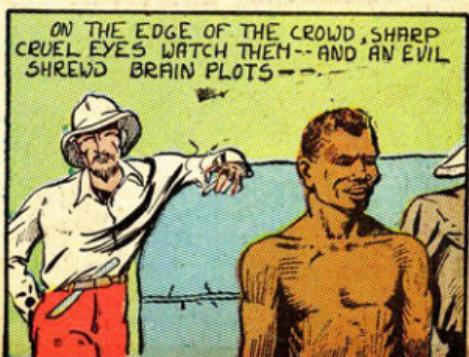
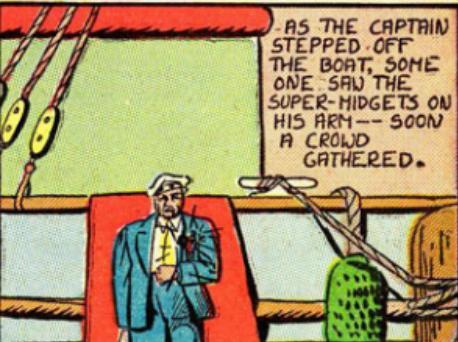
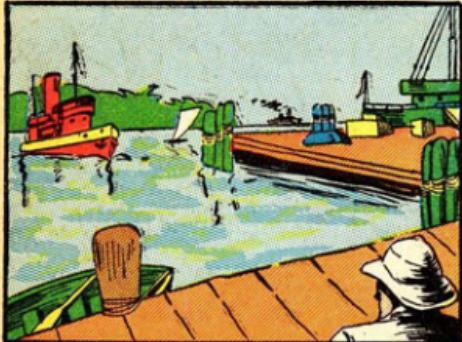


MINIMIDGET

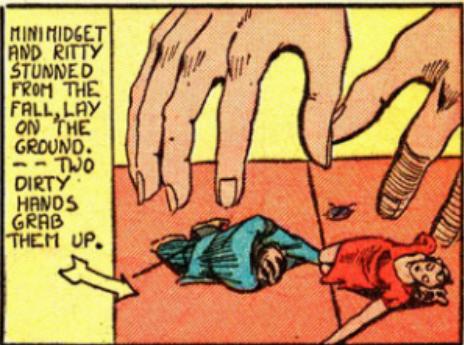
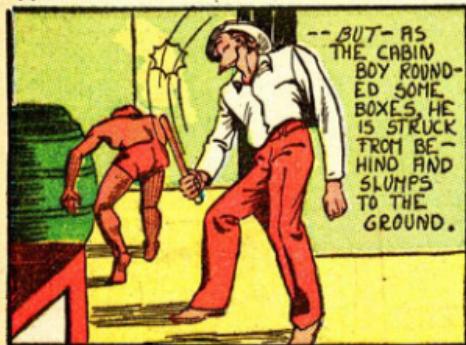
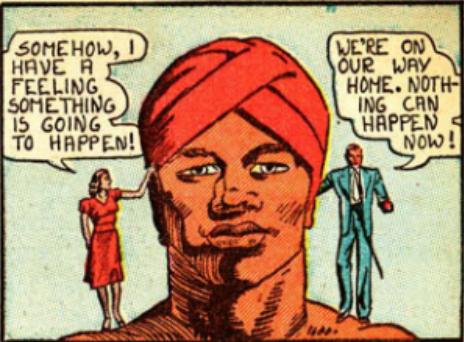
SUPER-MIDGET

MINIMIDGET AND RITTY, ARE SUPER-MIDGETS, THE SIZE OF A NORMAL HAND. THEY ARE HEADED FOR NEW ADVENTURES AS THEIR BOAT DOCKS AT BOMA, AFRICAN PORT, ON THE CONGO RIVER.

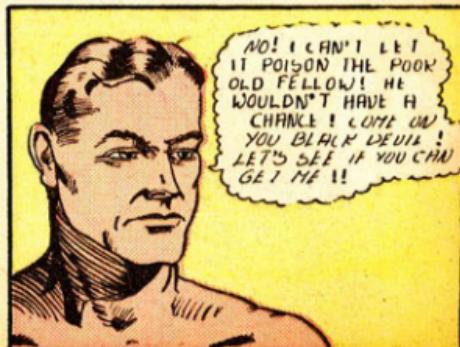
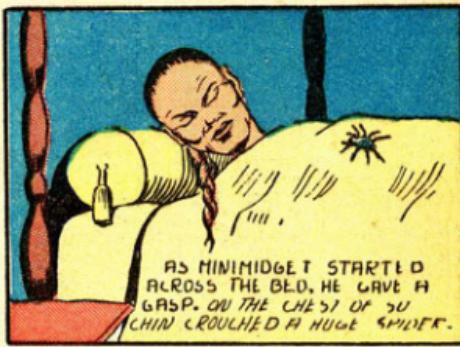
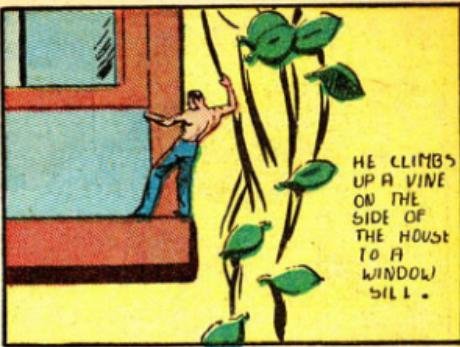
• BY John F. Kolb •



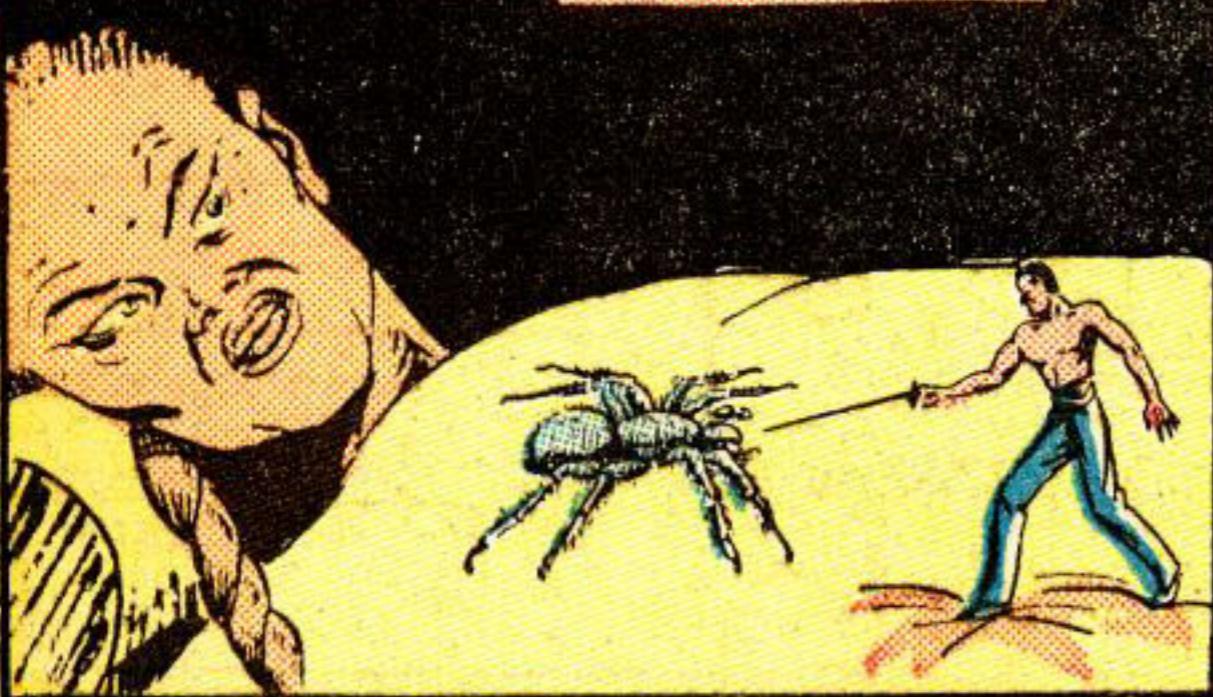
A Marble River Scan



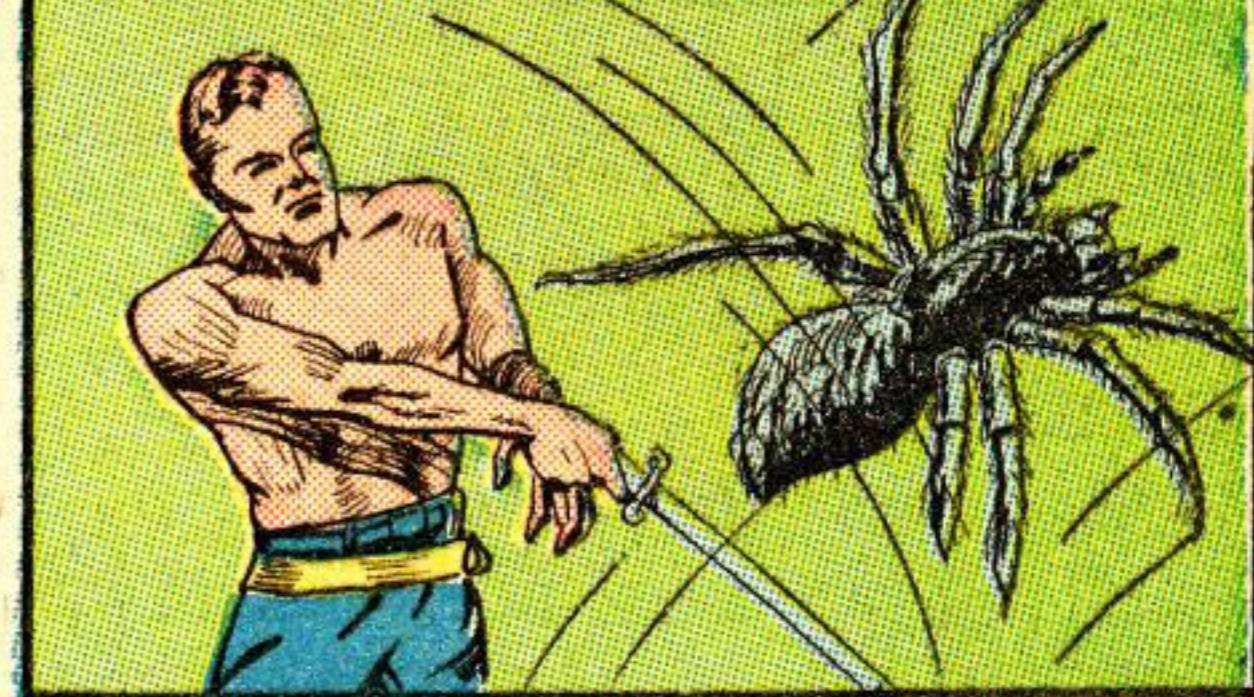




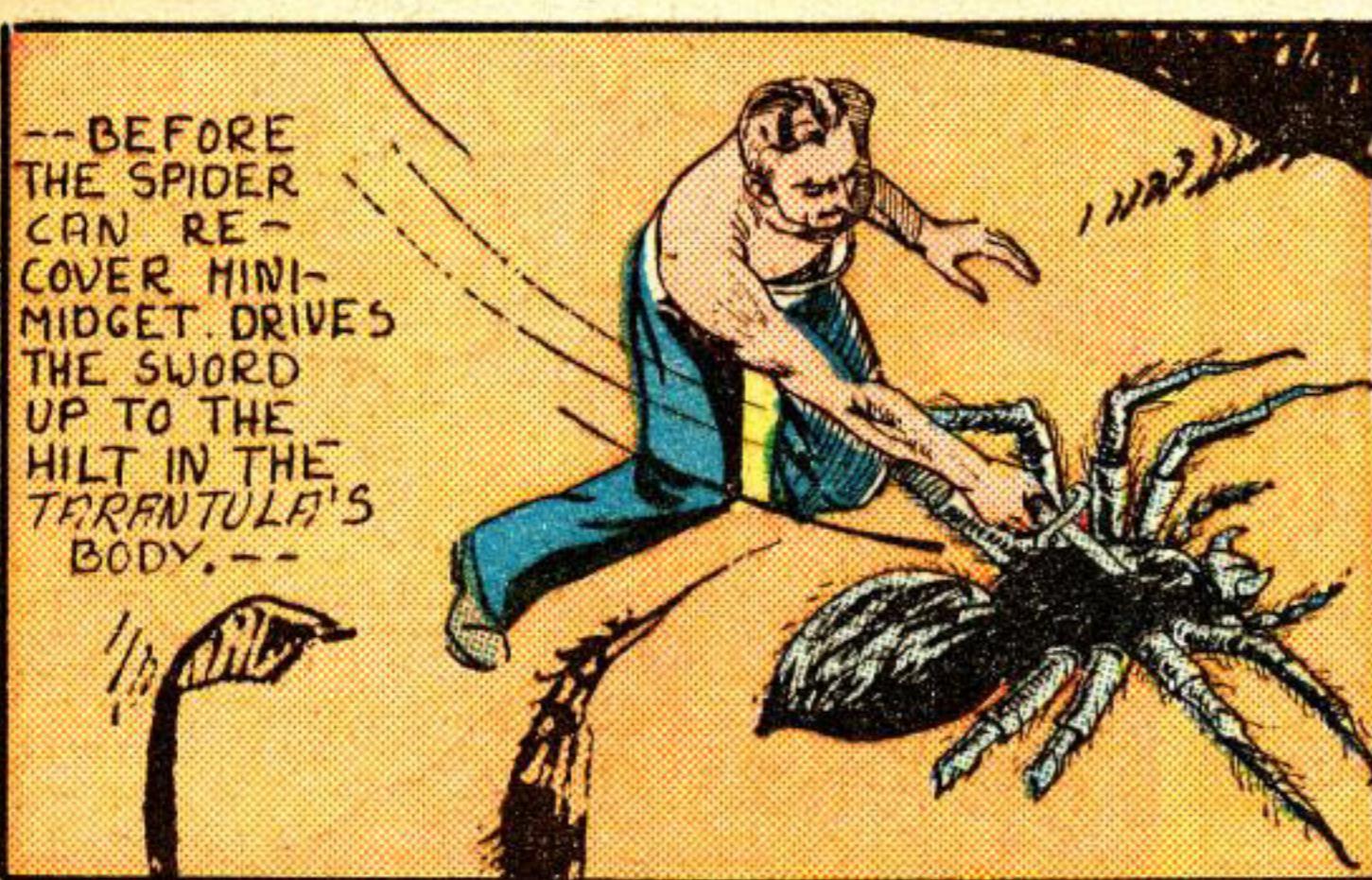
SU CHIN WAKES UP--JUST AS THE STRANGE BATTLE STARTS ON HIS CHEST--FOR HIS LIFE--ONE TO TAKE IT--THE OTHER TO SAVE IT!!



THE SPIDER SPRINGS AT MINIMIDGET, WHO LEAPS TO ONE SIDE AND LUNGE WITH HIS SWORD--HACKING OFF TWO LEGS--



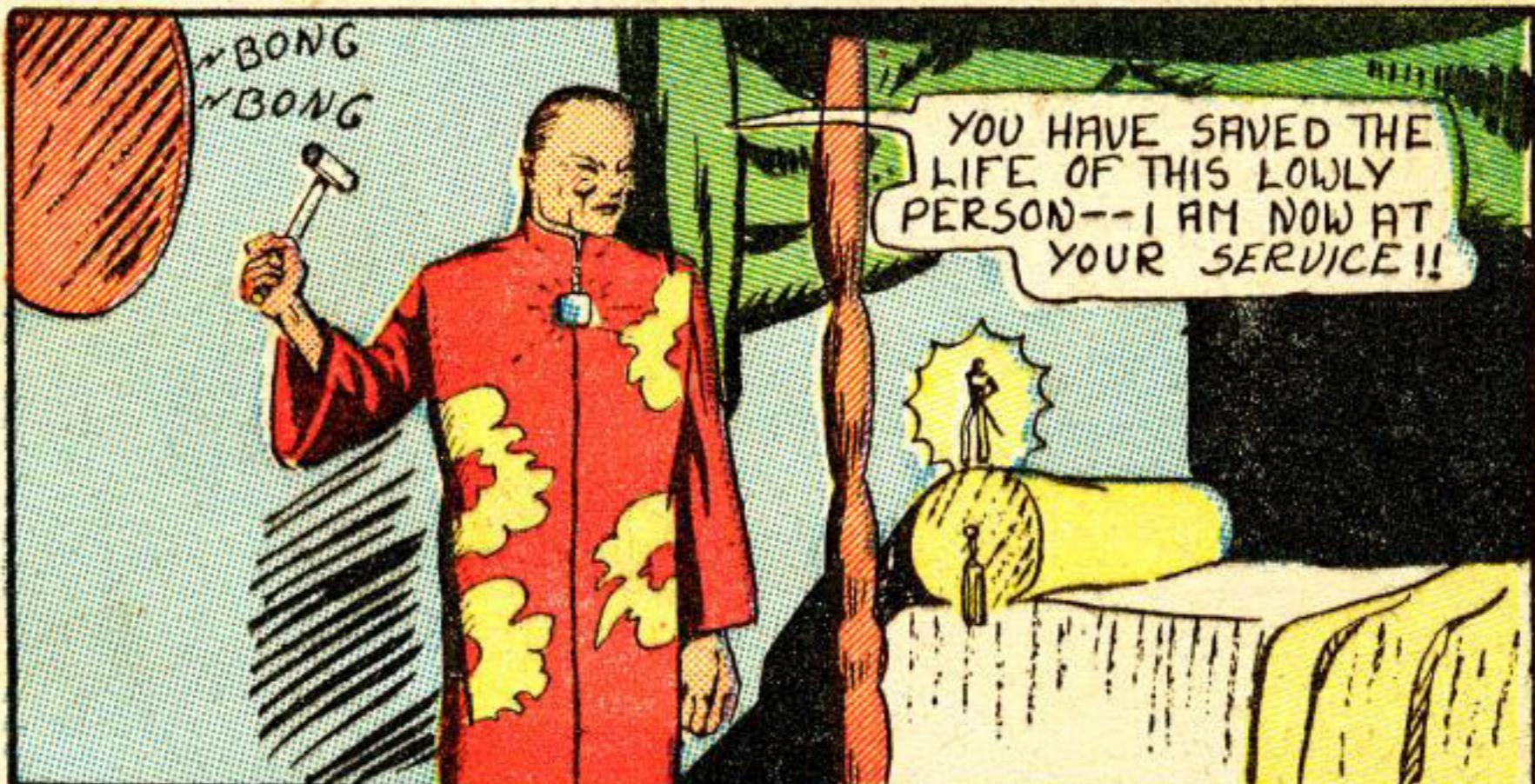
--BEFORE THE SPIDER CAN RE-COVER MINIMIDGET DRIVES THE SWORD UP TO THE HILT IN THE TARANTULA'S BODY.--



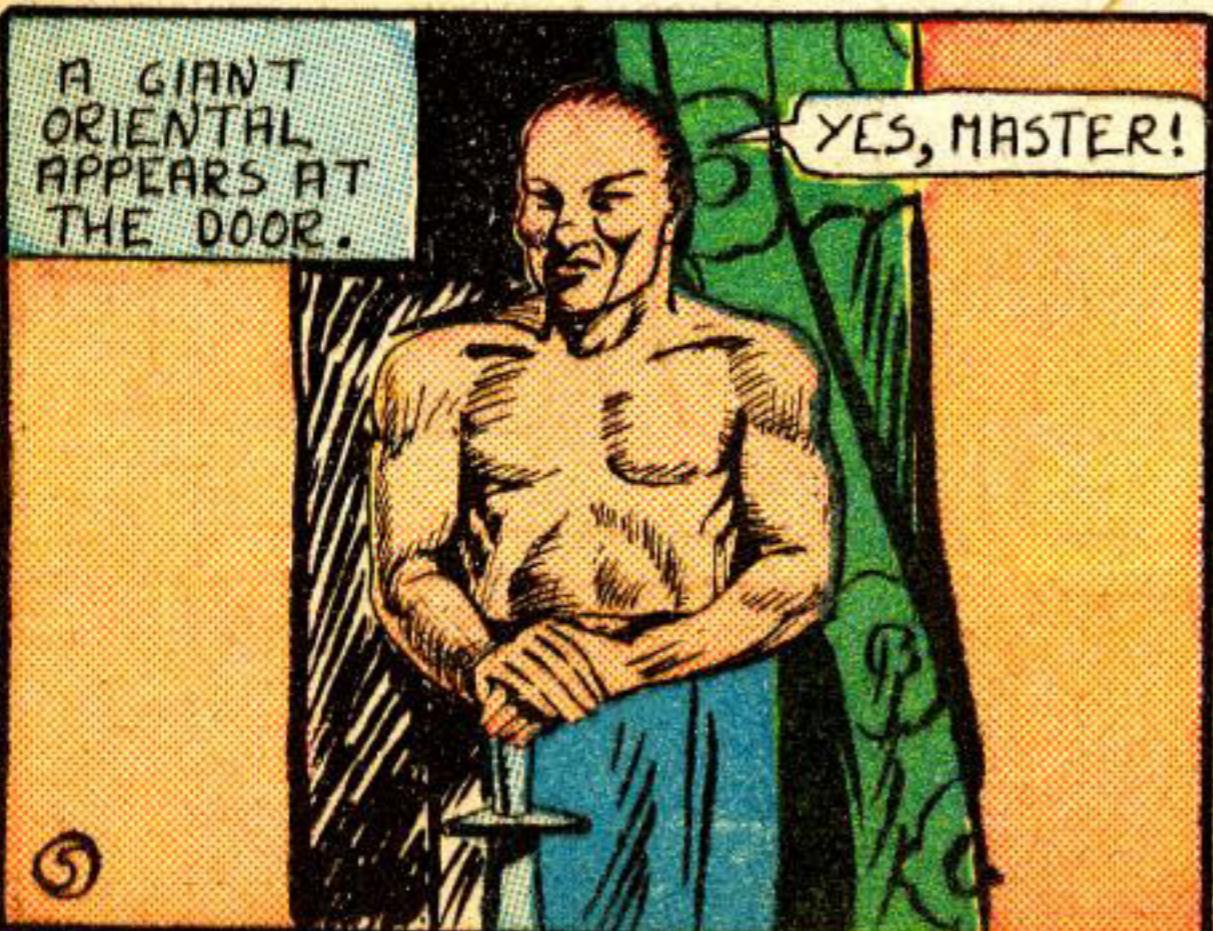
SU CHIN, UP TO NOW SPEECHLESS, SPEAKS--



MINIMIDGET SEES IN THE QUIET SMILE, AND THE SOFT GENTLE VOICE OF THE OLD CHINA MAN ONE THAT MIGHT HELP HIM. -- SO HE TELLS HIM ABOUT HAWK BULUTURE, AND HOW HE WAS SENT TO GET THE VALUABLE DIAMOND SU CHIN CARRIED AROUND HIS NECK.

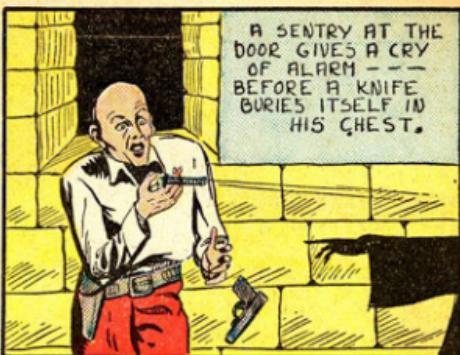


A GIANT ORIENTAL APPEARS AT THE DOOR.



WE WILL MAKE VISIT ON EVIL ONE, HAWK BULUTURE, TO RESCUE SMALL GIRL--AND TEACH BULUTURE LESSON! WE WILL PROCEED WITH HASTE, GO!!





HAWK, COMING DOWN THE BACK STAIRS, STOPS SHORT, WHEN HE SIGHTS THE POLICE COMING UP.

STOP - OR I'LL SHOOT!!!

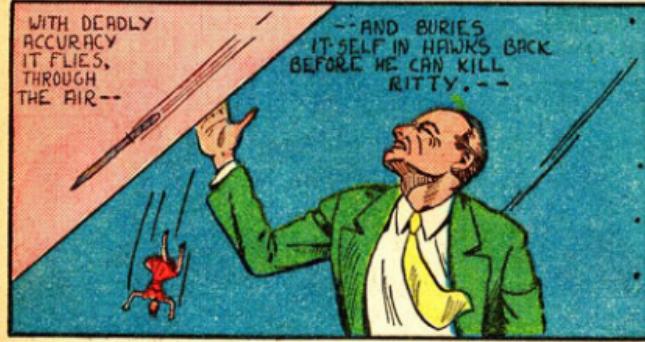


DROP THAT GUN!! LET ME BY, OR I'LL KILL THE GIRL!! ONE SQUEEZE OF MY HAND AND SHE DIES!!



WITH DEADLY ACCURACY IT FIES, THROUGH THE AIR --

-- AND BURIES ITSELF IN HAWK'S BACK BEFORE HE CAN KILL RITTY --



SU CHIN DARTS BACK OUT OF SIGHT, BEFORE THE POLICE SEE HIM! WHEN THEY REACH THE ROOM, ONLY HAWK BULUTURE'S MEN ARE LYING ABOUT, DEAD -- IN PAYMENT FOR SAVING RITTY. MINIMIDGET REFUSES TO INVOLVE SU CHIN AND HIS MEN.

IN A WAY I CAN'T BLAME YOU FOR NOT TELLING WHO THEY WERE. I KNOW THEY SAVED YOU -- BUT BY THE KNIFE WORK HERE, I WOULD SAY IT WAS SU CHIN AND HIS MEN!



I COULDN'T TELL ON SU CHIN AFTER HE SAVED YOU RITTY! OF COURSE NOT! I THINK HAWK BULUTURE HAD IT COMING TO HIM ANYWAY!



ANOTHER MINIMIDGET ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE.

ZARDI • Prince of ZANDIPORE

The ETERNAL MAN



HE SAW THE PYRAMIDS BUILT -



HE SAW THE RED SEA PARTED !

THE STORY LONG WHISPERED AMONG WORLD EXPLORERS - THAT AN ETERNAL MAN EXISTS AFTER HAVING LIVED FOR MANY, MANY CENTURIES HAS BEEN PROVED TRUE ! THAT MAN IS ZARDI, PRINCE OF ZANDIPORE, THE ETERNAL MAN !

HE KNOWS EVERY FORM OF MAGIC.

THESE ARE BEAUTIFUL, NOGI. I SHOULD HATE TO PART WITH THEM.



YOU HAVE OWNED THEM A LONG TIME - SAHIB ?

FOR MANY CENTURIES. THEY BELONGED TO A PRINCE OF ANCIENT BABYLON.



BUT - YOU HAVE MANY LIKE THEM - SAHIB ?

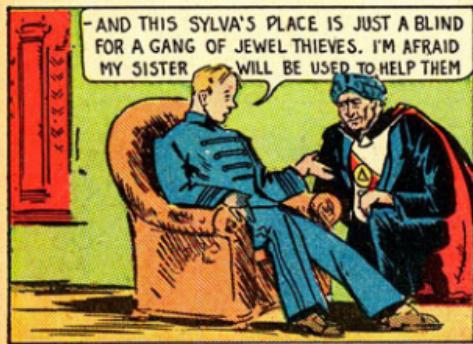
TRUE, JUST ONE OF A MILLION TREASURES NOGI - MY STORES OF GEMS ARE INEXHAUSTIBLE.

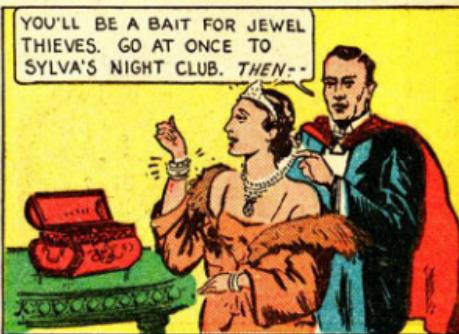


A MYSTIC RIVER SCAFFOLD

SOMEONE KNOCKS, NOGI - IT IS THE BOY WITH THE WATER.



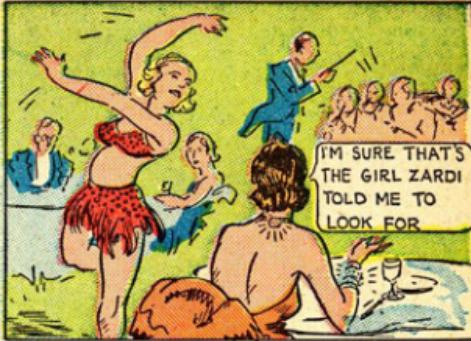




MY BROTHER TOLD ME
I'D GET IN TROUBLE HERE.

DRESSIN
ROOMS

GO ON - DO YOUR
STUFF, OR WE
WILL FIX YOU!



THE ACT!

MAY I SIT DOWN PLEASE ?
I'M ILL -



GREEDY EYES WATCH FROM CONCEALMENT

OF COURSE I'LL TAKE
YOU HOME, MY DEAR.



THAT DANCING KID'S GOT
THE DAME GOING, WE'LL
FOLLOW THEM TO THE
WATERFRONT ----



THE CROOKED TAXI DRIVER
GETS A SIGNAL FROM SYLVA

TAXI



OKAY, FOLLOW THAT CAB
AND CURB THEM AT
THE WATERFRONT



ZARDI WATCHES FROM HIS HIDING PLACE

THEY'VE FALLEN FOR THE BAIT-
FOLLOW THAT CAR, DRIVER!



PULL UP AND CURB THEM-
BUMP THE DANCER TOO,
SHE KNOWS TOO MUCH.



BUT ZARDI IS BEHIND THEM

HERE'S WHERE THE MAGIC
CANES COMES IN, YOU
MURDERERS!



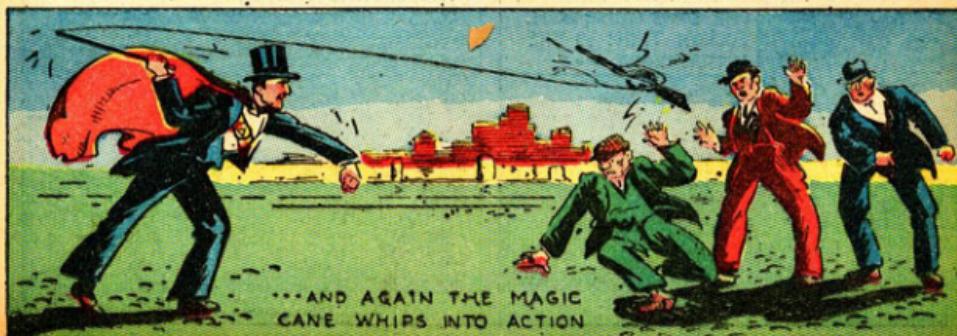
HALTED BY A MAGIC CORD OF SILK



ZARDI FLIES INTO THE FACE OF DEATH!



...AND AGAIN THE MAGIC
CANE WHIPS INTO ACTION



I'LL TIE YOU UP FOR
THE POLICE.



THE CROOKED CABBY SEES.. AND SHOOTS
AHEAD; ZARDI IN PURSUIT!



I'LL SIGNAL THE BOYS
AND MAKE FOR THE
HANG-OUT.



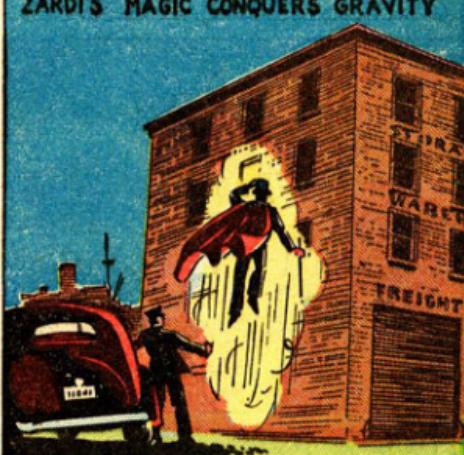
YOU WEREN'T QUITE QUICK
ENOUGH, MY FRIEND —



THAT'S THE
HANG-OUT,
I'LL WAGER!



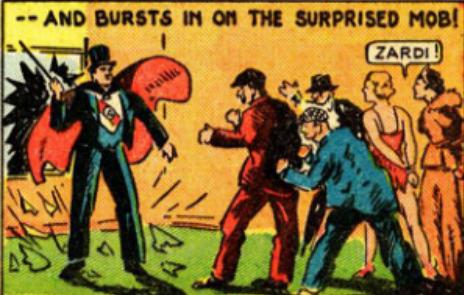
ZARDI'S MAGIC CONQUERS GRAVITY

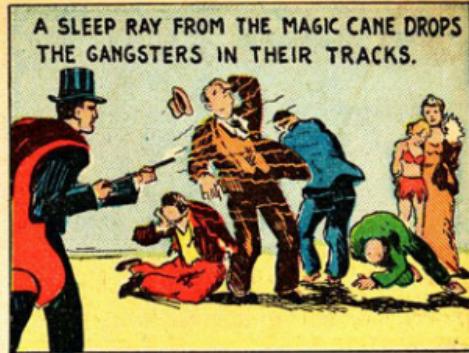


HE HURLS HIMSELF AT THE CLOSED WINDOW



-- AND BURSTS IN ON THE SURPRISED MOB!





Alleby and the Forty Thieves

Old Alleby was sure he could give the Forty Gang pointers on being tough any day but he couldn't catch up with them until the mysterious "green mist" took a hand.



Another AMAZING-MAN Adventure

By Duke Carey

AMAN, the Amazing-Man had been in Steele-ville three days, which was a long time for that young crime-fighter to stay in any one place. He had made one friend during his stay, old George Alleby, the cop who patrolled the tough district around the water front.

Old Alleby loved to tell stories of his youthful adventures on the water front which had been, if possible even tougher than it was now. Aman had listened to him for an hour on the two preceding evenings, so he sought him out again at this particularly dull hour.

As he approached the old man on his beat he saw that something was wrong. There was no spring in the policeman's step and the glint had gone from his steel-grey eyes.

"Trouble?" Aman asked in a kindly voice.

"Bad trouble," Alleby admitted. "I've patrolled this district since I was kid of twenty-two and now the chief says I'm too old for the job. He's shipping me out in the suburbs to play house maid to the kiddies on their scooters."

"That will be easier," Aman suggested tactfully.

"Easy!" old George snorted. "I don't want anything easy. I'm still a good policeman, able to fight the worst of them. Nurse maid—bah!"

AMAN smiled, but was careful not to let old George see the smile. He knew that Alleby was a bit too old for so tough a beat, but he had heard enough to know that he was still feared and respected by most of the neighborhood.

"It's that Forty Gang, as they call themselves," Alleby explained. "If they'd stand and fight I could handle them, but they're young, slick, thieving devils! You know, Mr. Aman, I never was a killing copy. Those kids are merely sneak-thieves. They should be in jail, and I manage

to keep some of them there most of the time, but I can't shoot to kill, even when they run from me."

"When do you get transferred?" Aman asked casually.

"Tomorrow night," Old George's voice was bitter.

"I've got to be going," the Amazing-Man said, and told Alleby goodnight. He had a plan to help the old man if possible.

Aman knew the type of which the "Forty Gang" consisted, and was really sorry for them. Misguided youths, not vicious, but lazy and too likely to think crime, even petty crime, more romantic than work.

He was sure the five youths he passed in front of the cigar store were a part of the gang. He hesitated, went back to the cigar store and bought a pack of cigarettes—which he never smoked, then paused in the doorway to listen.

"It's old George's last night on the water front," a pale youth with a cigarette hanging from his drooping lower lip said, "Let's give him the works." The five boys at once entered into enthusiastic plans, not suspecting that the man who stood in the doorway had ears that were trained to catch minute sounds at long distances.



IT was dark on the water front when Aman swam through the brackish water to the big warehouse dock an hour later. He knew that the "Forty Gang" intended to pry open a door and steal several cases of eggs out of this particular building. Also, he had tipped old George off by phone in a changed voice that the boys would be working in that neighborhood. He knew the old policeman would be too proud to ask headquarters for help, that he would come alone.

He heard subdued whispers in the warehouse as he came out of the water and climbed to the dock. He waited until his keen ears caught the sound of old George's heels on the cobblestone street in front of the warehouse, then gave a shrill whistle.

DARK forms swarmed out of the warehouse, yelled at old George derisively and ran down an alley between other warehouses and the wharfs.

But they didn't get far. Even as he whistled, Aman was disappearing into the green mist, and the mist hurtled with lightning speed ahead of the fleeing thieves.

The pale light from a distant street lamp barely showed the forms of the fleeing culprits, certainly it didn't show the outline of that green mist.

"Come on, Gang!" the lanky youth Aman had noted earlier that evening cried out, then stopped short. "Oomph!" Something had struck him in the chest with a sickening jolt.

"What th---?" Another youth doubled up from a blow, coming from some unseen point. Old George was breathing raspingly as he clogged along toward the halted gang, hoping to get in at least one good, disciplining blow at one of his tormentors.

Each time one of the thieves started away from where George was coming up, that mysterious, sickening blow caught him and doubled him up. Then old George went into action.

"You kids gotta stop this stealing," he admonished, even as he delivered blows right and left. "You'll be hung or in the pen if somebody don't teach you some sense!"

THE "Forty Gang" never quite knew what happened that night. Aman, enveloped in that mist and invisible himself, darted around the edges of the milling group, like a sheep dog keeping a flock together. Every time one of the boys went outside the circle he was stopped by those mysterious blows.

It was too much. They were too frightened to put up a fight against old George, and the policeman was having the time of his life. He couldn't see the Green Mist, he only knew that at last he was within fighting distance of the Forty Gang, and was teaching its members the lesson of their young lives.

The fight was over all too soon for old George. The five youths who remained standing gave up all at once. "You win, George," the lanky youth said, his hands in the air.

"Say 'Sir' to your betters," the old man commanded, and the cowed youth amended, "You win, sir." Not until then did old George walk over to a phone box on a corner of the nearest warehouse and call for the patrol wagon.

AMAN met old George the next evening, noted that the spring was back in his step, and that a triumphant smile lighted up his old eyes. "Heard you broke up the Forty Gang," he said to the policeman.

"Yep, and I'm staying on this beat," old George said. "My son, who's an athletic instructor, is helping me organize them into a club." Then he added, "You know, Mr. Aman, I kind of like those kids."

Aman only smiled. What he knew, he would keep to himself.



THE

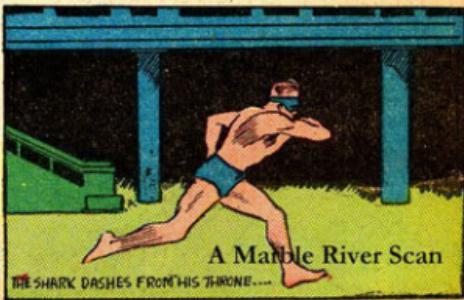
SHARK

THE SHARK

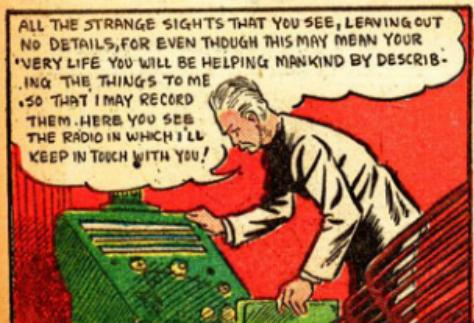
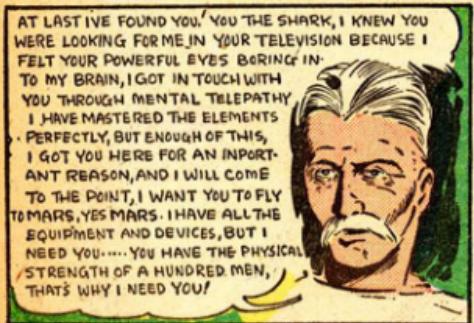
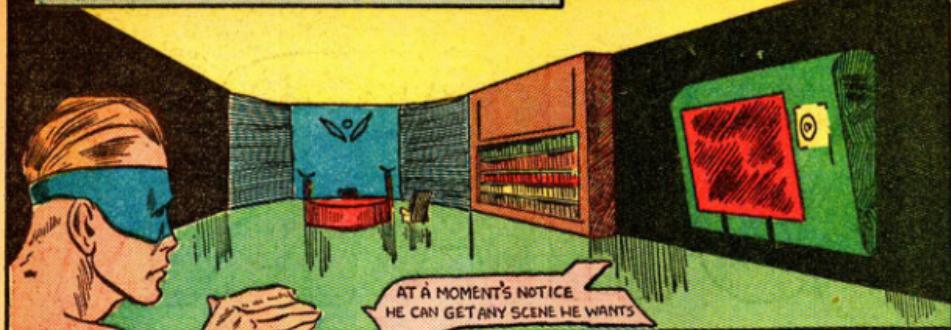
IS AN AMAZING UNDER-SEA CREATURE SERVING JUSTICE, HE HAS WEBBED HANDS AND FEET, THE SON OF A MERMAID AND FATHER NEPTUNE, ENDOWED WITH ENORMOUS STRENGTH ON LAND AND SEA, HIS SEA POWER IS NATURAL BUT HIS LAND POWER WAS BESTOWED UPON HIM BY FATHER NEPTUNE WHO GAVE HIM AN ENCHANTED KNIFE -INVENTIONS UNKNOWN TO THE OUTER WORLD HAVE BEEN DEVELOPED AND USED BY THE SHARK, ONE BEING A ONE WAY

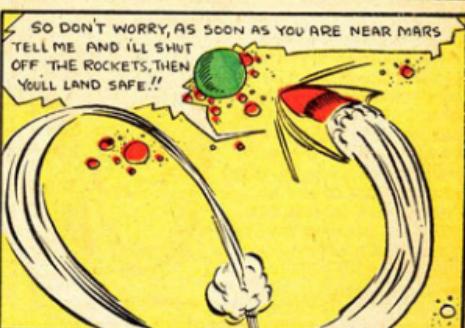
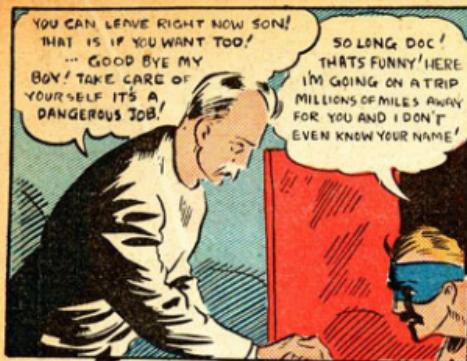
TELEVISION SET WHO'S RECEIVER IS NOTHING BUT A BLANK WALL. HIS HYPNOTIC POWERS ARE UNBEATABLE

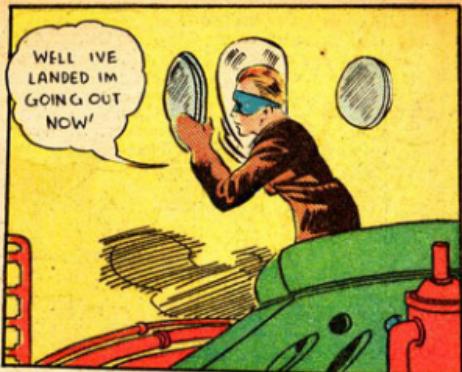
BY LEW GLANZ



AND INTO HIS STUDY WHERE HIS SUPER-TELEVISION SET IS



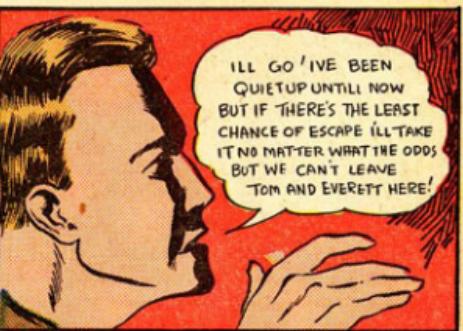




YES SHARK! YOU MUST THE AIR PRESSURE MAY BE TOO GREAT AND KILL YOU IF YOU TAKE IT OFF!







AFTER CARRYING THE TWO MEN TO THE ROCKET SHIP THE SHARK AND JOHNNY PREPARE TO LEAVE

COME ON JOHNNY WE HAVEN'T A MINUTE TO LOSE!

O.K.
SHARK

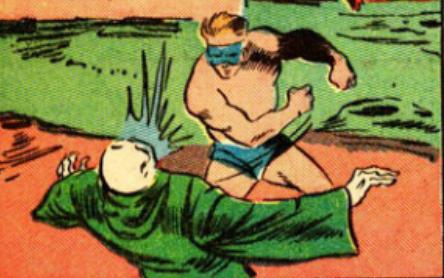
LOOK! SHARK, HERE COMES THOSE SKULL-LIKE MEN! WHAT'LL WE DO???

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT JOHNNY! GO TO THE SHIP AND GET THE GENERATORS WARMED UP! QUICK!

MEN PICKS HIM UP AND THROWS HIM INTO THE ON RUSHING CROWD!!

HERE YOU ARE BOY'S KEEP THE CHANGE!

THE SHARK KNOCKS THE FIRST ONE OUT



THE SHARK SCRAMBLES INTO THE SHIP AND IT SHOOTS INTO SPACE



UOH! MY HEAD! WHERE AM I? ON A ROCKET HOW? WHO? OH! THANK GOD I'M OFF THAT GHASTLY PLANET!

ON THE ROCKET

YES! AND IF IT HAD NOT BEEN FOR THE SHARK AND JOHNNY WE WOULD STILL BE OUT OF OUR MINDS, THAT LITTLE BLOW DID THE TRICK!!

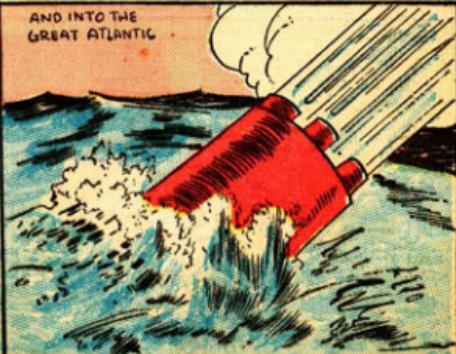


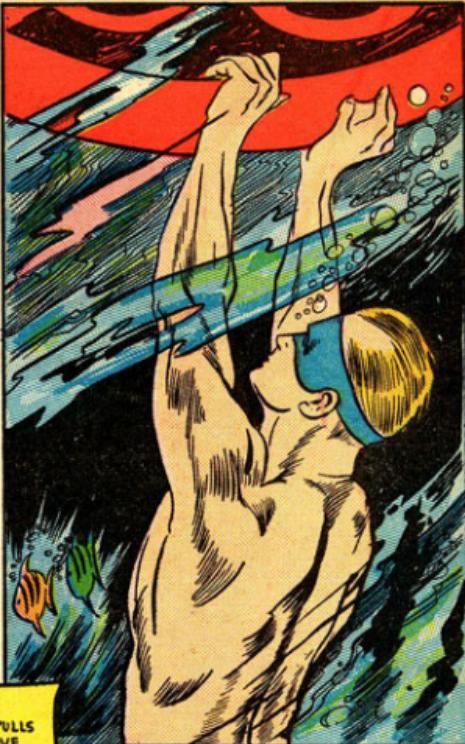
I DON'T LIKE TO BE A KILL-JOY BOYS BUT I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING! I CAN'T CONTROL THIS THING!

I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, SHARK! WHEN THE ROCKETS ARE EXHAUSTED THE GRAVITY PULL OF THE EARTH WILL DO THE CONTROLLING



AFTER A FEW HOURS WHEN THE ROCKETS ARE BURNED OUT, THE SHIP HEADS FOR EARTH -





CHUCK HARDY

IN THE LAND BENEATH THE SEA

by
Frank
Thomas

THIS ARGUMENT IS
STRICTLY BETWEEN
MYSELF AND TOGA!
—SO STAY ON THE
SIDELINES, OXAN,
UNLESS SOME
OF TOGA'S HENCH-
MEN JUMP
INTO THE
FRACAS!

AFTER THWARTING THE
ATTEMPTS OF THE
FROGMEN TO STORM THE
CAVES OF QUEENIRENA,
AND HER PIGMY-MEN,
CHUCK RECEIVES A CHAL-
LENGE TO INDIVIDUAL COM-
BAT FROM TOGA, THE TWO-
HEADED LEADER OF THE
FROGMEN!—CHUCK PROMPT-
LY ACCEPTS, AND WE FIND
THE LITTLE PARTY EN-
ROUTE TO THE APPPOINTED
BATTLE-GROUND!

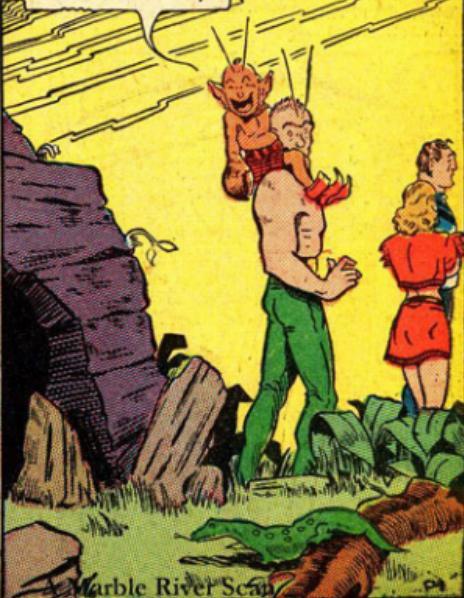
DISDAINING ARMS,
CHUCK RELIES ONLY ON
HIS TREMENDOUS EARTH-
SURFACE STRENGTH TO
CARRY HIM TO VICTORY!

WE'LL BE AS PEACEFUL AS LAMBS—
—EH, JUMBO?

RIGHT!
—PER-
FECTLY
RIGHT!

LOOK!—A BABY LIZARDUS RUNNING
INTO THAT CAVE!—HE WOULD MAKE
A PERFECT PET FOR QUEENIRENA!
—JUST PERFECT!

YONDER CLEARING IS THE SPECIFIED PLACE
FOR YOUR ENCOUNTER!—I SEE NOTHING
OF TOGA, AS YET.



ENOUGH SAID, MY LITTLE FRIEND.—I SHALL CATCH HIM FOR YOU!!

PERFECT!

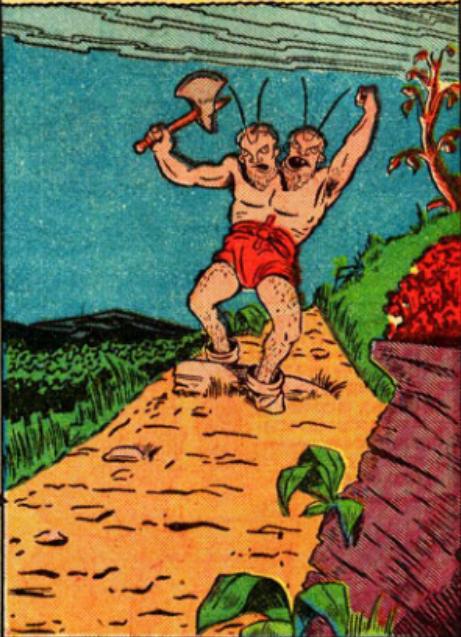


OXAN IS UNWISE!—THOSE CAVES ARE TREACHEROUS!

CHUCK!—
—HERE COMES TOGA!—OH—HH!
—HE'S MONSTROUS!



SWAGGERING DOWN THE TRAIL, BELLOWING HIS BATTLE-CRY—THE TWO-HEADED TOGA!



WE FOLLOW THE JOVIAL OXAN INTO THE CAVE

IT'S A MIGHTY BIG CAVE IN WHICH TO FIND SUCH A LITTLE LIZARDUS!



MAYBE IT RAN BEHIND HERE!



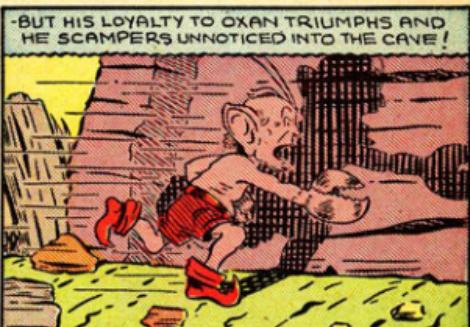
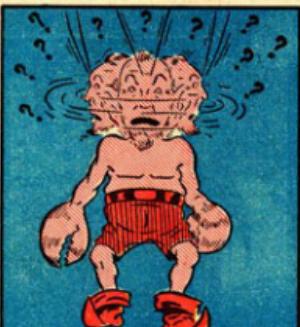
AS OXAN MOVES THE HUGE BOULDER, THE BRITTLE SHALE WALLS BEGIN TO CRUMBLE!

A CAVE-IN!—I MUST GET OUT!—I MUST!
—CHUCK WILL NEED ME!

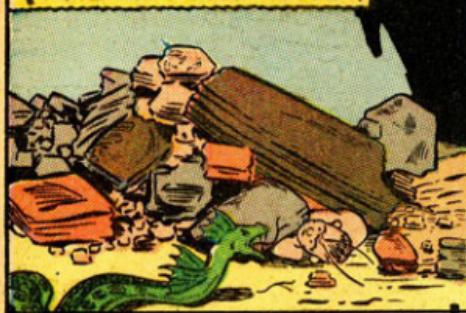




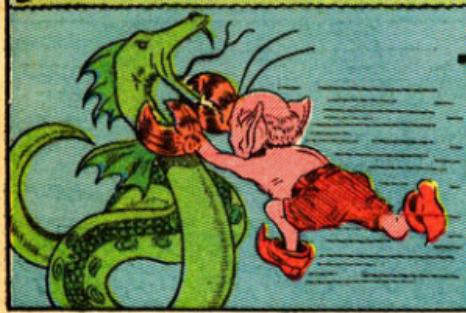
WORRIED
ABOUT THE
FATE OF HIS
BIG FRIEND
OXAN, BUT
NOT WANTING
TO MISS SEE-
ING THE AP-
PROACHING
BATTLE, JUMBO
IS TORN BE-
TWEEN TWO
DESIRSES-
!



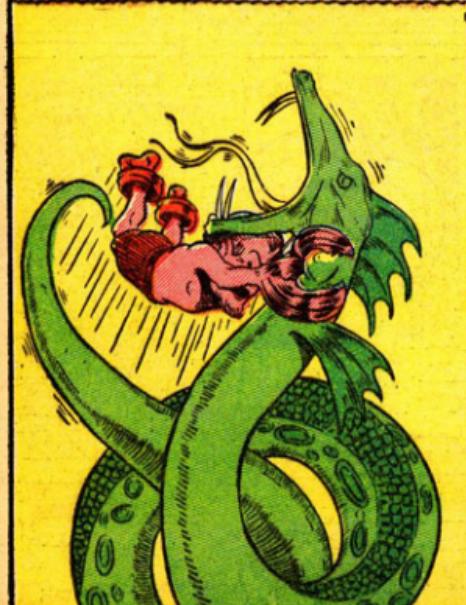
THE SERPENT GLIDES CLOSER!



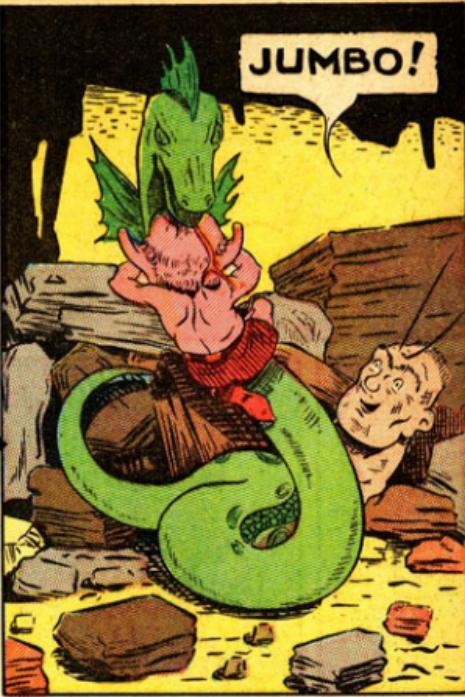
SUDDENLY FROM OUT OF THE BLACKNESS!



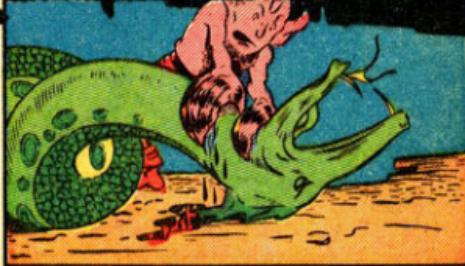
THE PYTHON THRASHES WILDLY ABOUT WITH ITS TINY ATTACKER CLINGING TO ITS THROAT LIKE A LEECH!



JUMBO!



JUMBO IS NOT TO BE SHAKEN; AND HIS PINCERS FINALLY SINK HOME, SEVERING THE REPTILE'S WIND-PIPE!



YOU WERE JUST IN TIME, BRAVE FRIEND! — NOW SEE IF YOU CAN HELP ME GET FREE!



MEANWHILE, CHUCK AND TOGA ARE PREPARING TO SWING INTO ACTION!

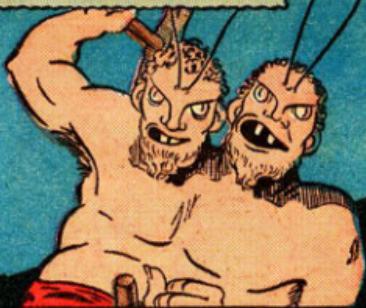
I WILL CUT YOUR HEAD FROM YOUR BODY WITH ONE BLOW!

AND IS THIS THE GREAT CHUCK HARLOW? HO HO! ARE ALL EARTH SURFACE MEN SO PUNY??

GO AHEAD TRY IT YOU BIG DOUBLE FEATURE!



TOGA RAISES HIS HEAVY AX!



BUT THE AX IS SMASHED TO FRAGMENTS ON THE ROCKS ABOVE HIS HEAD!

CRACK!

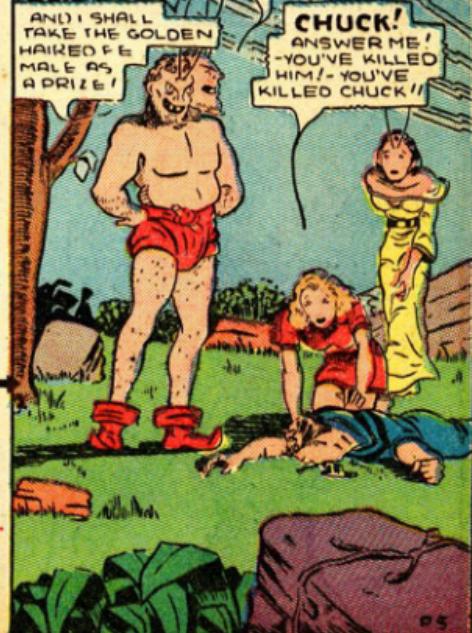


HO! ANOTHER EASY VICTORY FOR TOGA!

AND I SHALL TAKE THE GOLDEN HAIRIED FELLOW AS A PRIZE!

CHUCK!
ANSWER ME!
YOU'VE KILLED
HIM! - YOU'VE
KILLED CHUCK!!

AND CHUCK FALLS! HIS FACE AND HEAD LACERATED BY FLYING STEEL SPLINTERS!





WITH A MIGHTY LAST EFFORT, CHUCK SENDS
TOGA SPINNING TO THE ROCKS BELOW!



-THEN SINKS TO THE GROUND EXHAUSTED!



SA-Y! - THAT GAL ISN'T AS DUMB AS SHE LOOKS!



NEVER MIND, QUEEN IRENA, I'LL TAKE
CARE OF HIM - YOU GO GET SOME WATER!



WHERE'S JUMBO? HAS
HE DISAPPEARED TOO?

HERE THEY
BOTH COME!
- WHY - THEY'RE
HURT!

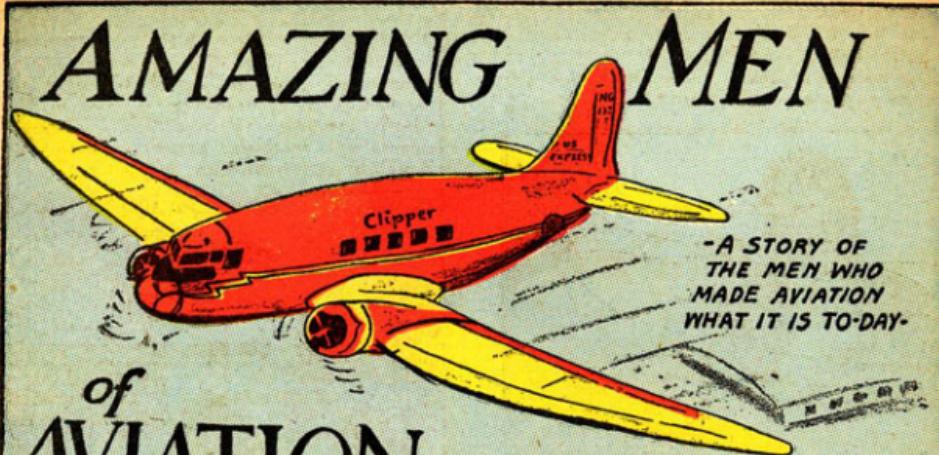


WE'RE OKAY - BUT SORRY WE MISSED
ALL THE EXCITEMENT!



MORE! CHUCK HARDY!
ADVENTURES TO COME!
P.T. THEY WILL
APPEAR ONLY IN
AMAZING MAN COMICS!

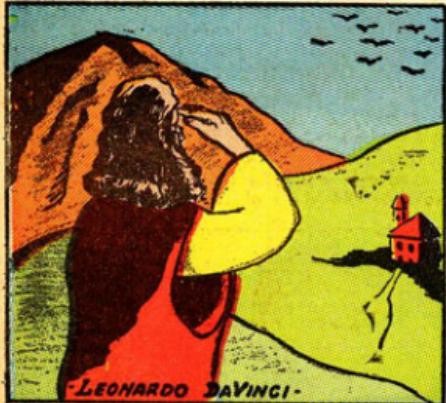
AMAZING MEN



of AVIATION

by JOSEPH A. KALIFF

NEARLY five centuries ago Leonardo da Vinci after observing hundreds of birds in flight from the picturesque hills near Florence, Italy, and studying wing structure and body control, designed what was to be the forerunner of modern aircraft, unknowingly utilizing fundamental principles of present aircraft construction.



LEONARDO DA VINCI.

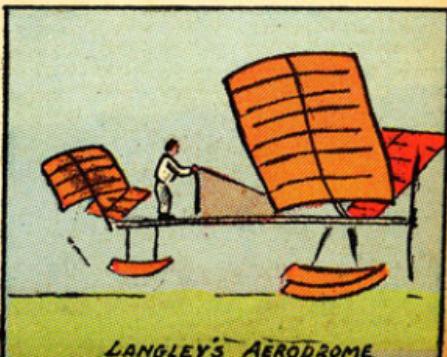
EVEN long before da Vinci was born, we had in Greek mythology the story of Daedalus and his son Icarus who succeeded in propelling themselves through the air by means of wings secured to the body with wax. But this experiment proved fatal to Icarus because in his exhilaration he flew too close to the sun which melted the wax permitting his wings to drop off and him to be drowned in the sea.

THE first machine to actually fly was built by John Stringfellow about the year 1860. Three pioneers in aeronautics, Sir Hiram Maxim of England, Professor S. P. Langley of the United States and Otto Lilienthal of Germany immediately began experiments based upon his principles.

Lilienthal made many successful glider flights between 1890 and 1896. The glider is similar in construction to the ordinary airplane except that it has no motive power and relies for flight upon gravity and the effect of prevailing wing currents. It was these glider tests which gave the Wright Brothers the idea of using an engine to give a machine power to fly.

DR. SAMUEL P. LANGLEY professor of astronomy and mathematics associated with the Smithsonian Institute of Washington D. C. proved with small models the possibility of flying heavier-than-air craft. Studying shape of wings and problems of equilibrium he developed "Aerodrome" models with wing spread of fourteen feet.

On May 6, 1896 his efforts were rewarded by two flights over the Potomac River, one of the flights covering a distance of more than one half



LANGLEY'S AERODROME

mile. In 1903, after Langley had wrecked two planes which the government had financed for him. He saw he could not continue his experiments because of lack of money. From this time on the airplane was developed rapidly.



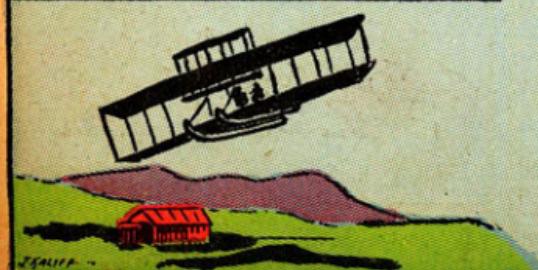
At Kitty Hawk, North Carolina, on December 17th, 1903, the cry went out, "they've done it, they've flown like birds." They had actually seen men fly, the first time it had been done without artificial aids. The Wright Brothers had designed a model in which they installed a 16 horse power four cylinder engine. The flight lasted 59 seconds and covered a distance of 839 feet.

The course of the flight was up and down due to the lack of experience in handling the machine. The machine would rise suddenly to about 10 feet and then as suddenly dart for the ground. Though they stayed up less than one minute the Wright Brothers proved to the world that a machine could be made to fly.

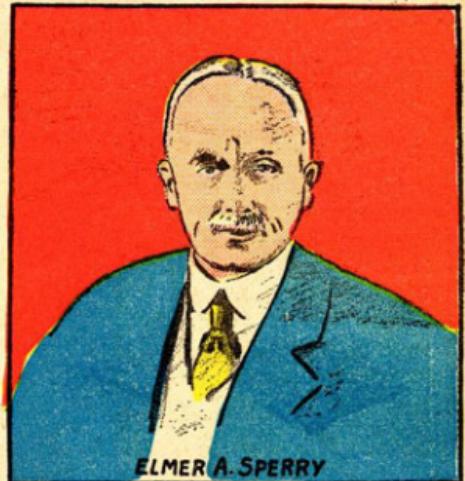
It was about this time that Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, began his experiments on flying kites. In 1907 he attracted wide-spread attention when with a man-carrying kite he attained a height of 175 feet near Baddock, Nova Scotia.

Bell's experiments were based on his tetrahedral principle, which was that the weight of aircraft should not increase in any greater proportion than the lifting power, when the size was increased. With his big kite "Cygnet" he proved his theory.

Bell founded the Aerial Experiment Association at Hammondsport, N. Y., which became an important factor in the development of aviation.



By this time Elmer Ambrose Sperry, founder and builder of arc lights, electric trolley cars and electric automobiles had turned his attention to the gyroscope, one of the important inventions in the advancement of aviation. He skillfully combined electrical and mechanical elements into successful gyroscopic compasses and stabilizers for ships and airplanes.



The "robot pilot" in use today, which is an advance of Sperry's device consists of two enclosed gyroscopes, one set vertically and controlling the rudder; the other set horizontally and controlling the wings and ailerons.

Should the ship turn off its course, dip, rise or slip sidewise, the gyroscopes establish contact with an electric motor, which operates the rudder or ailerons to right the plane.

Wiley Post, in 1933, used a "robot pilot" in his eight-day solo flight around the world.

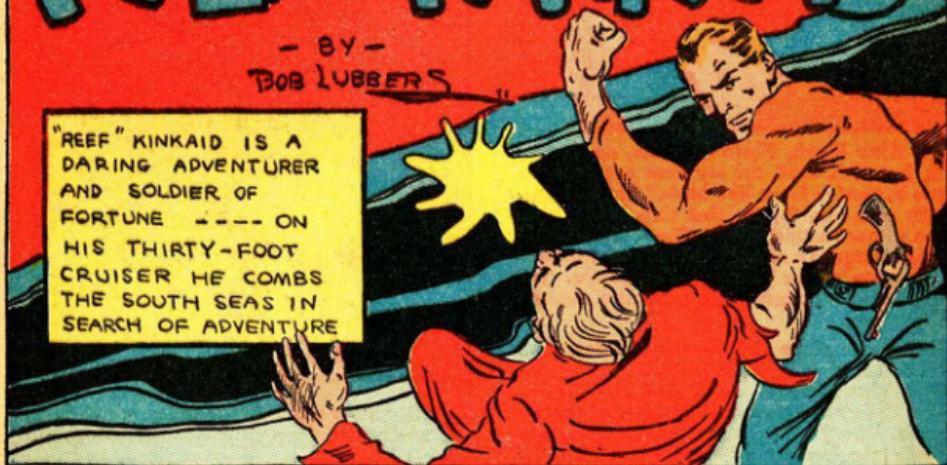
To the Wright Brothers, DaVinci, Lilienthal, Langley, Sperry, Bell and all the other pioneers of aviation, "Amazing Men" all, must go the credit for the plane of today.

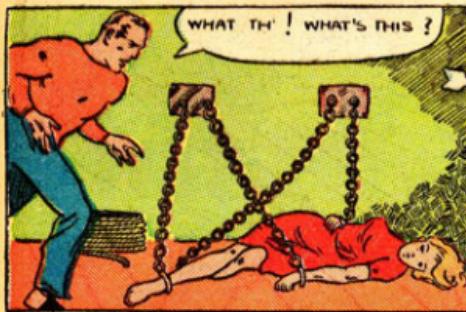


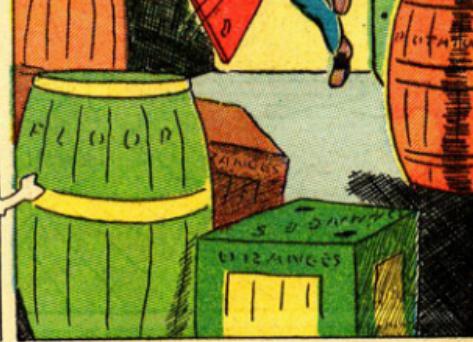
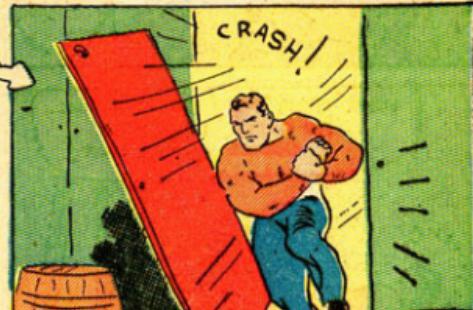
"REEF" KINKAID

- BY -
BOB LUBBERS

"REEF" KINKAID IS A
DARING ADVENTURER
AND SOLDIER OF
FORTUNE ----- ON
HIS THIRTY-FOOT
CRUISER HE COMBS
THE SOUTH SEAS IN
SEARCH OF ADVENTURE





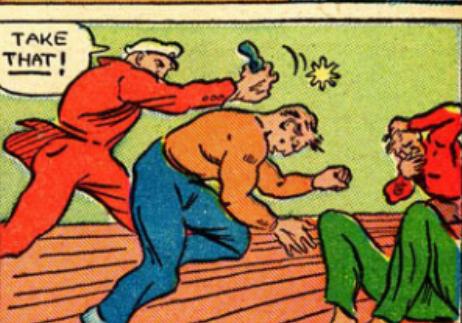
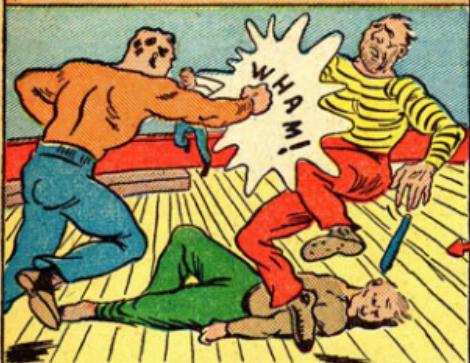




"REEF" IS AMBUSHED BY A
DOZEN TOUGHENED SAILORS !



ANOTHER TERRIFIC RIGHT AND ANOTHER
ONE GOES DOWN --



HE PLATTERS THE
FIRST MAN WITH A SLASHING
RIGHT HOOK !



UNNOTICED, THE
CAPTAIN SNEAKS UP
BEHIND KINKAID -



- WHEN "REEF" COMES TO FINDS HIMSELF
CHAINED TO THE WALL --

MEANWHILE -- UP, ON DECK --

SAILOR! DID YOU HEAR
A NOISE BELOW?

AYE CAPTAIN
I DID --.

WELL GET BELOW AND FIND
OUT WHAT IT WAS - SWAB!

DON'T YOU THINK
YOU'D BETTER SEND
THE MATE DOWN
SIR?

DON'T "THINK" ME! WHEN I GIVE
AN ORDER I WANT IT
OBEYED ON THE SPOT!



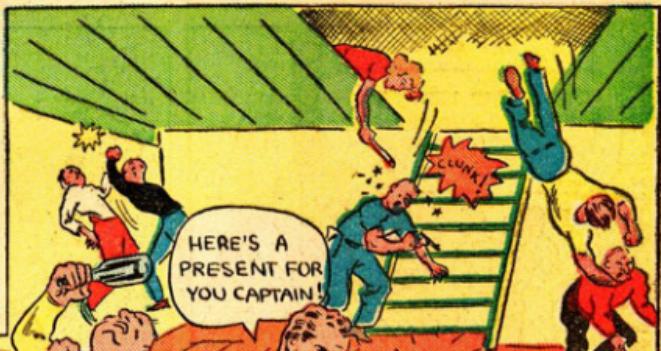
NOW JUST BE NICE
AND QUIET AND TELL US
ALL ABOUT YOURSELF
AND THE GANG!

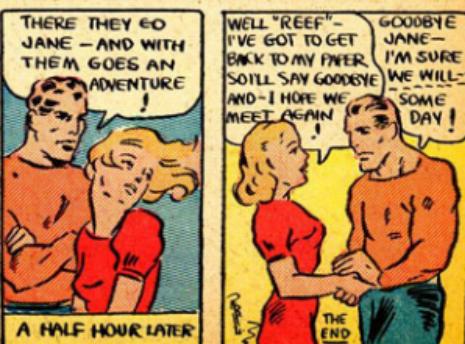


LET'S HAVE
IT!

I'M GLAD YOU'RE FREE --
YOU SEE SOME OTHERS OF
THE CREW WERE SHANGHAID
ON THIS VOYAGE AS WELL AS
MYSELF --- WE HAD NO IDEA WE
WERE MIXED UP IN A DOPE "RACKET".
ALL WE NEED IS A LEADER TO
MUTINY ON THE REST OF THE
CREW - AND
WE'LL STRIKE!







THE AMAZING MIGHTY-MAN

BY
MARTIN
FICHT

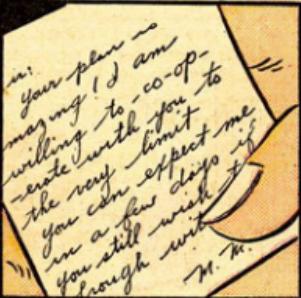


NOTE!

THE MIGHTY MAN IS A HUGE TWELVE FOOT GIANT WHO IS STAGING A WAR ON CRIME! (SEE ONE OF THE PREVIOUS ISSUES OF AMAZING-MAN COMICS FOR ADDED INFORMATION AND THRILLS!)



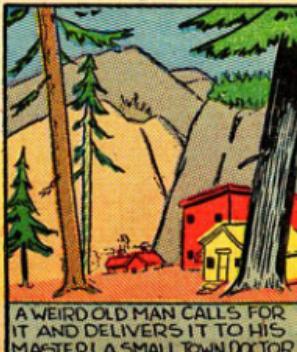
THE MIGHTY
MAN WRITES
A MYSTERIOUS
LETTER!



A Marble River Scene



THE LETTER IS FLOWN TO A SMALL TOWN LOCATED IN THE WILDS OF CANADA!



A WEIRD OLD MAN CALLS FOR IT AND DELIVERS IT TO HIS MASTER! A SMALL TOWN DOCTOR!

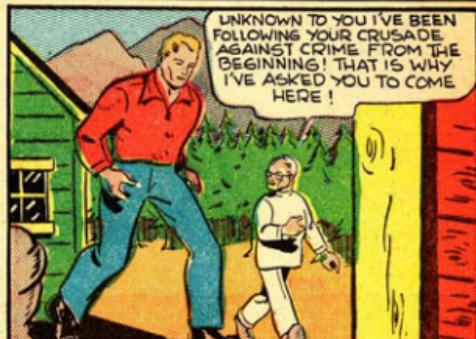


THE MIGHTY MAN RECEIVES A REPLY TWO DAYS LATER. THE SAME NIGHT HE LEAVES UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS!

OH! IT'S YOU! THE MIGHTY MAN! YOU'RE AS BIG AS THE NEWSPAPERS SAY YOU ARE! COME, LET'S GO TO MY LAB I'M ANXIOUS TO TELL YOU ABOUT MY PLAN!

AND YOU'RE DR. HILLDALE I PRESUME!

YES! YES! BUT LET'S HURRY I WILL SHOW YOU SOME THING TRULY AMAZING, I HAVE MADE A DISCOVERY THAT WILL THRILL THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD!



I WAS PLEASED WHEN YOU WROTE THAT YOU WOULD ACCEPT MY PROPOSITION! FIRST I WISH TO GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION OF WHAT I HAVE ACCOMPLISHED!

YOUR DATA WAS ASTOUNDING AND BARRING FAILURE YOUR FINDINGS WILL HELP ME GREATLY



NOTICE HOW THE CAT HAS GROWN IN JUST A SPLIT SECOND SIMPLY BY IT'S OWN THOUGHT SUGGESTION! IT IS NOT AFRAID OF THE RAT THEREFORE IT FEELS BIG AND STRONG

GREAT SCOTT



NOW LOOK! THE VERY INSTANT I REMOVE THE RAT THE CAT SHRINKS TO HER NORMAL SIZE!

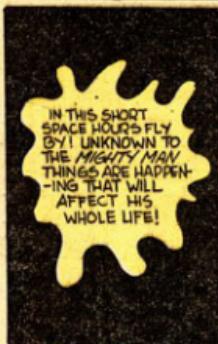
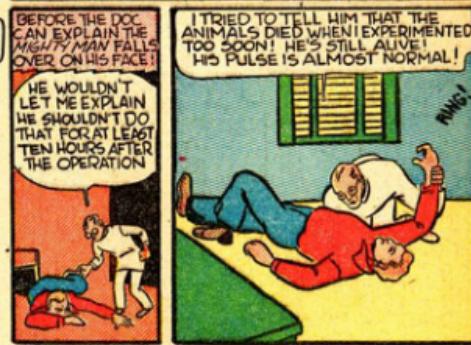
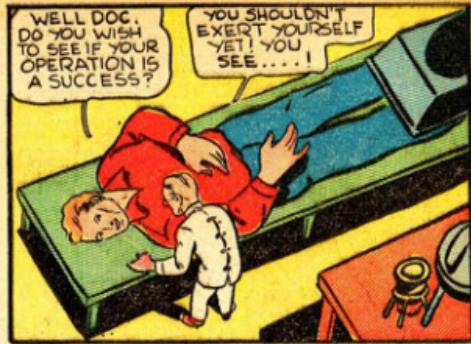
-WATCH IT WORK IN REVERSE! PUSSY IS AFRAID TO DEATH OF SPOT! WATCH CLOSELY

JUST WATCH SPOT! HE SMELLS A CAT BUT CAN'T LOCATE HER! THE CAT, BEING AFRAID, FEELS SMALL. SHE WOULD LIKE TO CRAWL INTO A HOLE AND PROBABLY HAS! SHE'S DISAPPEARED!

LOOK! HERE SHE IS IN THE PALM OF MY HAND! WOULD YOU CALL MY OPERATION A SUCCESS?

A SUCCESS WITHOUT A DOUBT!





LET ME TAKE CARE OF HIM!
I'LL MAKE HIM TALK! HE
KILLED THE POOR OLD
DOCTOR!

MAYBE HE IS STALLING!
BUT HE'S A SICK MAN!
AND HE LOOKS IT!
BRING HIM DOWN TO
THE STATION, BOYS!
HE'LL TALK LATER!

WE'LL KEEP IN TOUCH WITH
YOU, FOSTER! WHEN HE TALKS
YOU'LL BE THE FIRST TO HEAR
IT! LET'S GO BOYS!

ARE YOU COMING?
OR DO WE HAVE
TO CARRY YOU?

I'LL TRY!

THE
MIGHTY
MAN
IS TAKEN
TO THE
TOWN
JAIL
AND
PLACED
UNDER
HEAVY
GUARD!

WHY DIDN'T I LISTEN TO THE DOCTOR?
I SEALED HIS DEATH BY ACTING HASTILY.
I WONDER WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED
WHILE I WAS UNCONSCIOUS!?

AN
HOUR
LATER!

THE DOCTOR'S NEPHEW IS
LIVING! THE DOC SAID HE
WOULDN'T BE IN UNTIL
MORNING! I YET HE ARRIVED
HOURS EARLIER! I HEARD
A DOOR BELL RIGHT AFTER
I FELL OFF THE TABLE!
I WONDER IF....?

BUT HE WOULDN'T HARM THE DOC
—MAYBE!! OLD ALEC WAS THE
DOC'S FAITHFUL SERVANT —
MAYBE!! IF I WAS MY LARGE
SIZE I'D BREAK OUT AND DO
A LITTLE INVESTIGATING!
WOW! THE DOC SAID I COULD
ALSO SHRINK AT WILL—!

I COULD SNEAK
OUT! I FEEL OKEY!
PERHAPS I SHOULD
TRY IT WHILE IT'S
STILL DARK!
HEY GUARDS!

WHAT' YUH
WANT? WANNA
CONFESS?

NO! I WANT
SOME FOOD

—AT THIS HOUR?
GO BACK TO BED!
WE SERVE BREAK-
FAST AT EIGHT
AND NOT BEFORE!

THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO
KNOW! I'LL WAIT A FEW
MINUTES! SHRINK IF I'M
ABLE, AND OUT I GO
A FREE MAN!

THE MIGHTY MAN WAITS A FEW
MINUTES BY THOUGHT SUGGESTION
HE EXPECTS TO MAKE HIMSELF
SHRINK!

I WANT TO BE SMALL
ENOUGH TO GET OUT
OF HERE

IT WORKS!

FOR THEIR SAKE'S
I HOPE THEY DON'T
LOOK THIS WAY
THEIR HEARTS WONT
STAND IT!

THE LITTLE MIGHTY
MAN SLIPS OUT
THROUGH THE BARS!

TONY! I JUST
SAW A FUNNY
THING SLIP
PAST THE
DOOR! IT
WAS A LITTLE
MAN!

YOU BETTER STOP
READING YOUR
SON'S AMAZING
MYSTERY FUNNIES
—I'LL TAKE A
LOOK ANYHOW!

THE KILLER IS GONE!
CALL UP THE SHERIFF!
PHONE THE DOC'S
NEPHEW! THE KILLER
MAY BE GOING OUT
TO GET HIM!

THE GUARD MAKES A
STARTLING DISCOVERY!

MEANWHILE THE MIGHTY MAN IS MAKING GOOD HIS ESCAPE! ONCE OUT OF THE POLICE STATION HE AGAIN BECOMES A MAN OF THE AVERAGE HEIGHT!

I'D LIKE TO RUN OUT TO THE DOC'S LAB BUT I MIGHT BE NOTICED!



THE DOC MUST HAVE HAD THIS IDEA IN MIND A LONG TIME HE EVEN HAS HIS OFFICE AT THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE VILLAGE SO HE COULD WORK UNDISTURBED!



IT'S ON FIRE!

THE MIGHTY MAN ARRIVES AT THE DOCTOR'S HOUSE TOO LATE! IT'S AFIRE!

IT'S NO USE I CAN'T DO MUCH THIS WAY!



-BUT IF I WAS BIGGER THAN THE LAB I COULD TEAR IT APART!



GREAT SCOTT! OLD ALEC'S IN THERE!



HE DISCOVERS WHEN HE TRIES TO ENTER THE LAB THAT THE FIRE HAS GAINED TOO MUCH HEADWAY

INSTANTLY THE MIGHTY MAN BECOMES A TOWERING GIANT

HE'S BEEN SHOT BUT HE'S STILL ALIVE!



THE SHERIFF AND HIS MEN! I BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!



LEAPING HIGH OVER THE HUGE PINES THE AMAZING MIGHTY MAN SOON DISAPPEARS OUT OF SIGHT!



SPEAK UP, MAN WHO SHOT YOU? AND WHY?



THE DOCTOR'S NEPHEW DID IT TO PREVENT ME FROM IDENTIFYING HIM AS THE DOCTOR'S MURDERER WHEN HE WAS NOTIFIED THAT YOU HAD ESCAPED FROM JAIL! I WORKED FOR THE DOC FOR YEARS - BUT RECEIVED MY PAY FROM THE NEPHEW!

-----!



... HE BELIEVED IN THE DOCTOR'S SECRET! I WAS TO NOTIFY HIM OF ITS COMPLETION WHICH IS WHY HE ARRIVED TO-NIGHT! HE EXPECTED TO STEAL THE PLANS HAVE THE OPERATION PERFORMED ON HIMSELF AND THEN BECOME THE RULER OF THE WORLD!



THE DOC SHOWED US THE CAT! HE DIDN'T TELL US ABOUT OPERATING ON YOU! THE NEPHEW KILLED THE DOC AND TRIED TO PUT THE BLAME ON YOU! HE'S ESCAPING WITH THE PLANS THIS VERY MINUTE ... BY PLANE ... -YOU WILL BE BLAMED FOR EVERYTHING ... YOU ... BETTER ... GET ... HIM ...! SOR-R-Y!!



I CAN'T DO ANYTHING FOR HIM NOW -HE'S DEAD I'LL GET THE NEPHEW FOR THIS AND ALSO FOR KILLING THE DOCTOR!



I HAVEN'T HEARD A PLANE THAT MEANS HE HASN'T TAKEN OFF YET! I REMEMBER SEEING A SMALL FIELD ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TOWN! BETTER HURRY!



THE SHERIFF AND HIS MEN! THEY MUST BE SEARCHING FOR ME! I'LL HIDE AND LET THEM GO BY!



AT WILL THE MIGHTY MAN SHRINKS AND CRAWLS INTO A HOLLOW LOG!



I MUST BE NEAR THE AIRFIELD!

- I'M LATE! THERE GOES THE AIRPLANE



- AM I LATE? I BELIEVE I CAN CATCH HIM!

THE MIGHTY MAN'S KEEN EARS HEARS FOOT FALLS!



IT WON'T BE LONG NOW MR KILLER! YOU'LL PAY FOR YOUR DEAD'S!



AS SOON AS THE SEARCHERS ARE OUT OF SIGHT THE MIGHTY MAN IS AGAIN ON HIS WAY!

THE MIGHTY MAN OVERTAKES THE FLEEING AIRPLANE! THE PILOT, CRAZED WITH FEAR, FLIES THE SPEED PLANE DIRECTLY AT THE MIGHTY MAN'S HEAD!



CRASH! THE MIGHTY MAN EVADES THE ON RUSHING PLANE WHICH CRASHES INTO A MOUNTAIN AND BURSTS INTO FLAMES!

I BELIEVE FATE PLANNED IT THIS WAY! I'M THE ONLY PERSON ALIVE WHO KNOWS WHAT DR. HILLDALE DISCOVERED! WITH THIS POWER IN MY HANDS I WILL BE ABLE TO MAKE IT VERY UN-PLEASANT FOR ALL CRIMINALS



- FINAL NOTE -
FOR DAYS AFTER THE MURDER OF DR. HILLDALE - THE NATIVES DISCUSS HIS MYSTERIOUS ASSASSINATION AND OF THE STRANGE HAPPENINGS OF THAT MEMORABLE NIGHT. WHO KILLED THE DOCTOR AND ALEC THE HANDY MAN? - AND WHY? WHO WAS THE MAN ACCUSED OF MURDERING THE DOCTOR AND HOW DID HE ESCAPE OUT OF THE JAIL? BUT THE BIGGEST QUESTION WAS - WHAT MADE THE LARGE FOOT PRINTS IN THE HILLS AND WHERE DID THE MAKER DISAPPEAR TO?

ONLY THE READERS OF AMAZING-MAN COMICS KNOW THE ANSWERS TO THE ABOVE QUESTIONS!

DON'T MISS THE NEW AMAZING **MIGHTY MAN** IN THE NEXT ISSUE! THE MIGHTY MAN AND THE GHOST WHO WALKS!!

WERE YOU BORN in MAY?



TYRONE POWER.
BORN MAY 5, 1913.

BORN INTO A FAMILY OF ACTORS. TYRONE IS UPHOLDING THE NAME OF POWER IN THE ACTING WORLD - HE IS SLOWLY BECOMING AMERICA'S NO. 1 ACTOR.

TYRONE POWER IN 'SUEZ'

PROFESSOR ALBERT EINSTEIN.

BORN MAY 14, 1879.

ONE OF THE GREATEST LIVING SCIENTISTS TO-DAY! BORN IN GERMANY HE CAME TO AMERICA IN 1933, BECOMING A PROFESSOR AT PRINCETON - IN 1921 HE WAS AWARDED THE NOBEL PRIZE FOR PHYSICS - IN 1915 HE BROUGHT HIS FAMOUS THEORY OF RELATIVITY BEFORE THE ACADEMY OF SCIENCES IN BERLIN. MR. EINSTEIN PLAYS THE VIOLIN FOR RELAXATION.



CHARLES 'RED' RUFFING. BORN MAY 3, 1904.

ONE OF BASEBALL'S OUTSTANDING PITCHERS, TOLD HE COULD NOT PLAY THE OUTFIELD BECAUSE OF A MISSING TOE, RED TOOK UP PITCHING AND IS NOW THE AGE OF THE YANKEES PITCHING STAFF.



FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

BORN MAY 12, 1820.

FIRST FEMALE NURSE TO ADMINISTER AID TO THE WOUNDED IN BATTLE! DURING THE CRIMEAN WAR SHE WENT WITH A STAFF OF 38 WOMEN TO NURSE THE WOUNDED - IN 4 MONTHS THE DEATH RATE IN THE ENGLISH ARMY WAS REDUCED 40%. SHE WAS CALLED THE LADY OF THE LAMP BECAUSE SHE TOURED THE SICK WARDS DURING THE NIGHT HOLDING A LAMP.



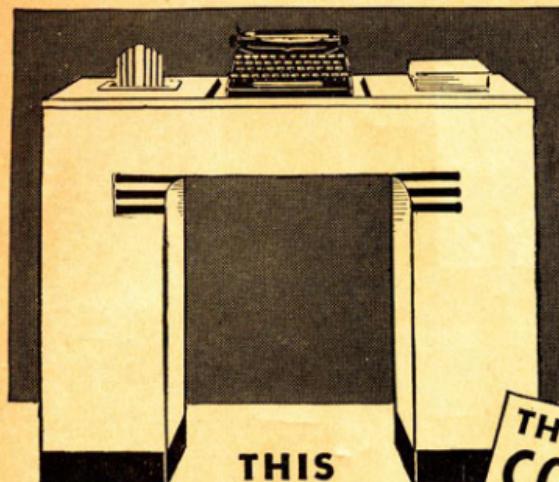
QUEEN

VICTORIA

BORN MAY 24, 1819.

SHE SUCCEEDED WILLIAM IV IN 1837 AND RULED UNTIL 1901 WHEN SHE DIED. UNDER HER RULE ENGLAND BECAME A WORLD POWER AND VICTORIA AN EMPRESS. DURING HER REIGN SHE WAS LOVED BY ALL HER SUBJECTS.

- BY JOSEPH A. SALINA



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